

Wetton-Heinzler

Mr. James Henry Wetton and Miss Kathryn Elizabeth Heinzler were united in marriage at St. Joseph's Catholic Church in Slater, Thursday morning at 6 o'clock, Rev. Father Jennings officiating. The bride and groom were attended by Miss Bertha Heinzler, sister of the bride and Mr. Dale Adelman.

Immediately after the ceremony the bridal party repaired to the home of P. T. Harrison, where a sumptuous breakfast was served to them and members of the two families, after which Mr. and Mrs. Wetton left on the 8.45 train for a trip through the Western states. They will be at home to their many friends in their Slater domicile after March 1st.

The bride is the popular and accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Heinzler, who reside east of town. The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. James Wetton of Slater and is held in the highest esteem by all who are acquainted with him. They have a host of friends and acquaintances who extend congratulations and best wishes.—Gilliam Globe.

Had Lively Time

Wheeling, W. Va., Jan. 18.—Mrs. Thomas Yingling, wife of Thomas Yingling—millionaire wholesale butcher, has resigned her position of dictator of Wheeling's most exclusive social circle and she is not on speaking terms with her husband.

Mr. Yingling does not go in much for society and determined to stop his wife's social activities. She entertained the Euterpe Club at her home yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Yingling suddenly came into the drawing room with a washing machine, which he attached to the electric chandelier. Then he carried in a bucketful of water and basket of dirty clothes and began to wash. The guests screamed in surprise and excitement, and then departed.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Wedding Anniversary

Miss Floy Myers, entertained at the home of her sister Mrs. Harry Myers, 779 South English, last Friday. It was the first wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Myers and Miss Floy entertained in Mrs. Myers honor.

Miss Myers was assisted in entertaining her guests by her mother, Mrs. Myers, Mrs. Harry Myers and her cousin, Miss Iva Hahn.

Those who were present to enjoy the pleasant occasion and the delicious luncheon which was served were: Miss Doris Tipping and her guest Miss Lillian Rhodes of Calispel, Montana; Misses Bessie Sparks, Dasha Rector, Annie Brice, Katherine Rea, Edna Armentrout, Belle Lankford, Roberta Napton, Kitty and Mary Smith, Helen Duggins, Hazel McChesney, Helen Campbell, Iva Hahn, Anna Margaret Stephens, Ethel Sharp, Ely Rhodes, Ruth Rose, Ruby Barnhill and Bess Taylor, Mesdames Ed Page, Charles Gilpin, Horace Winn, Jack McChesney, Edgar Barnhill and R. H. Duggins.

Nut Cake

Simply Delicious

By Mrs. Janet McKenzie Hill, Editor of the Boston Cooking School Magazine

In giving this recipe, Mrs. Hill believes it to be one of the best all-around cake recipes it has been her good fortune to make. The simplicity and uniformly good results will appeal to every housewife.



K C Nut Cake

One-half cup butter; 1 1/4 cups granulated sugar; 3/4 cup milk; 2 cups flour; 2 level teaspoonsful K C Baking Powder; 1 cup of nut meats chopped fine; whites of 4 eggs, beaten dry.

Sift flour and baking powder together, three times. Cream the butter, add the sugar; then alternately, the milk and the flour mixture; lastly the whites of eggs and the nut meats. Bake in a sheet in a shallow pan thirty or forty minutes. When cold cover with the icing and decorate with whole nut meats. This is also an excellent white cake recipe when nuts are omitted.

Chocolate Icing

One cup granulated sugar; 1/4 ounce chocolate, white of 1 egg, beaten dry; 1/4 teaspoonful vanilla extract; 1/4 cup water.

Stir the sugar, chocolate and water until the mixture boils; cover and let boil three minutes. Uncover and let boil till when tested in cold water a soft ball may be formed; beat into the white of egg, then beat until cold, add vanilla.

The nut-cornet frosting given on page forty of the K C Cook's Book may be used in place of the chocolate frosting, if desired. A copy of the Cook's Book, handsomely illustrated in 9 colors, will be mailed free, if you will send the colored certificate packed in 25-cent case of K C Baking Powder to the Jaques Mfg. Co., Chicago.

EVERY DAY SALE DAY

We just received a large shipment of beautiful Muslin Underwear

Corset Covers...25c, 35c, 49c, 50c, 65c, 75c, 98c
Drawers...25c, 49c, 50c, 65c, 75c, 98c
Muslin Skirts...65c, 85c, 98c, \$1.25, \$1.49
Gowns...49c, 50c, 65c, 79c, 85c, 98c, \$1.25
Combination Suits, Corset Covers and Skirts, only...98c

Also many other bargains in Laces, Embroideries, etc.

Just received a lot of Men's Welt Shoes, gun metal, button or lace, regular \$2.50 \$3.50 Shoes at

Ladies' 16-button gun metal or tan Shoes, regular \$4.00 kind, now \$3.00

Ladies' Side Jabots usually 50c and 75c, just in 25c

If you don't buy here we both lose **ED. F. WEST** Eddie West want lie to you **MARSHALL, MISSOURI.**

Public Ownership

Postmaster-General Hitchcock recommends government ownership of the telegraph systems. While this is a severe jolt to some of the old timers, it seems the only solution eventually. The time has arrived when big ventures can be successfully handled by the government without any dishonesty or graft, as our postal system for instance.

We have a good illustration of public ownership in Marshall. Our water department is carried on very satisfactorily by the city. Our gas and electric plants on the other hand are both expensive and unsatisfactory. Slater owns its own power plant and furnishes light and power very cheaply. Slater has been very unfortunate with its water system, but this is no argument against the plan, as it is more a case of hard luck.

Under public ownership the public is not at the mercy of a few schemers or of someone who has a grudge against an individual and having a monopoly can put him out of business.

25c size Solar Baking Powder 17c. J. A. Whitt, Mt. Leonard.

An Old Pioneer to Leave

G. W. Vaught, who came to the state of Missouri in 1888 left with his family for Centralia, Okla. Monday. Mr. Vaught is a pioneer of 24 years. He was a mere boy when his parents came from Texas, driving through with ox teams. On July 10, 1888 they settled at Koping. We with his many friends are sorry to see him and his family leave Saline and Old Missouri, but extend best wishes to them in their new home.

At the home of his grandson's wife at West Liberal, Mo. "Uncle" Henry Dorman last week entered his 114th year. "Uncle" Henry received the congratulations of his friends and neighbors and many postcards from other states. He was born in New York January 10, 1798. He married in 1823 and was the father of ten children. At the age of 64 he enlisted in Company F, Seventh Michigan Cavalry. He fought at Gettysburg, S. Mountain, Spottsylvania and near Richmond. His only wound was a bullet hole in his right hand. Four of his sons were in the Union army. One died in Libby prison. Owing to "Uncle Henry's advanced age, Congress granted him an increase of pension to \$50 a month four years ago. Since his pension is the only support of him and his old-grand-daughter-in-law Mrs. Hatty Dorman with whom he has lived for forty-four years, Judge Anthony Gilman has appealed to Congress to raise the pension to \$75. All of "Uncle" Henry's children have died.

Press Clippings

Dealers expect eggs to reach the price of 45c per dozen. Well, if you were a hen, would you lay 'em in this weather for less?

A teacher in Humboldt asked the class, "What is a philosopher?" A little boy replied, "It's one of them fellows that rides a philosophede."

"See here, Laura, isn't that fellow in the parlor ever going?" "Yes, ma; but I want to give him a little refreshment first." "Then offer him some breakfast food."

"What's the difference between vision and sight?" "Well—see those two girls across the street?" "Yes." "The pretty one I should call a vision of loveliness; but the other one—she's a sight."

Philadelphia Record: "Oh, I hear you are going to marry Mr. Dashaway." "Yes; just as soon as I get my decree." "I congratulate you, my dear. He's one of the best husbands I ever had."

"Yes," said the veteran, at one time we were with'n an inch of freezing to death. Luckily however—and he gazed reflectively at the ceiling—"we had the presence of mind to fall into a heated discussion."

Indigestion

causes heartburn, sour stomach, nervousness, nausea, impure blood, and more trouble than many different kinds of diseases. The food you eat ferments in your stomach, and the poisons it forms are absorbed into your whole system, causing many distressing symptoms. At the first sign of indigestion, try

Thedford's Black-Draught

the old, reliable, vegetable liver powder, to quickly cleanse your system from these undesirable poisons.

Mrs. Riley Laramore, of Goodwater, Mo., says: "I suffered for years from dyspepsia and heartburn. Thedford's Black-Draught, in small doses, cured my heartburn in a few days, and now I can eat without distress." Try it.

Insist on Thedford's

Strange Industries in China. In Taichow our correspondent saw some strange industries. One was the keeping of large stags, as big as a fair sized horse, reared for the sake of their horns, which are cut off every summer and sold for as much as \$35 gold for use as medicine. The horn is soft, and the softer it is when removed the higher the price realized. The other was the raising of the machi, a sort of large pheasant, the tail feathers of which are very valuable, as they are needed for the dress hats of mandarins. Timber is very plentiful in this district and is sent away by raft to all parts.—North China News.

Old Dutch Customs. In the fishing districts and on the farms of Holland the old time Dutch customs are still to be found. The quaint costume of the women, with the ancient headdress and the full skirts, remains the pride of the Holland husewrou (housewife), and the men, with their wide, baggy trousers, are no less picturesque. The milkmaid, with her two milk cans, polished like silver and swung from a specially built shoulder yoke, is a feature of the street scene in any village.

A Stock Story. "When I was a barefoot lad," said Dustin Star, "I had to spend a good deal of time minding the stock on father's farm. I'll never forget the day when father told me to take a rope and hold a couple of bull calves." "What did they do?" "They scorched my hands with the rope and then turned around and stepped on me." "Unruly disposition?" "No; wonderful instinct. They recognized me at a glance as a small stockholder."—Washington Star.

The Luncheon of a Poet. Eugene Field, and of countenance and ready of tongue, once strayed into a New York restaurant, and seated himself for luncheon. A voluble waiter came and said, "Coffee, tea, chocolate, milk, ham an' eggs, beefsteak, mutton chop, fish balls, hash'n beans" and some more to the same purpose. Field looked at him long and sadly and at last replied: "Oh, friend, I want none of these things. All I ask is an orange and a few kind words."

How She Spelled Alice. When Alice Jones was eighteen she became Miss E. Alyse Jones. When she went to enter a normal school she was asked her name by the dean.

She replied, "Miss E. Alyse Jones—A-l-y-s-e-e."

"Yes," said the dean. "And how are you spelling 'Jones' now?"—Ladies' Home Journal.

Preparing Him. "You're going to marry sister, ain't you?" her little brother inquired.

"The young man blushed. "I—I don't know," he replied.

"That's funny," said the terrible infant. "Pa has looked you up in the rate books, ma has found out all about your grandfathers, and sister has begun her shopping. Gimme a nickel, won't you?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

As a Critic Saw Browning. There was marked vulgarity about Browning, particularly in his accent and in the tone of his voice and a certain indescribable savor of sycophancy of a man eager to be of a grade to which he did not belong, but the poet was there—the poet's keen eye, the poet's heart, obvious in his remarks and descriptions.—Memoirs of John Burton Collins.

Helpless. It was a dark morning, and Mr. Dorkins was groping around in the basement when somebody suddenly dashed a dark lantern on him.

Mechanically he threw up his hands "I'm the gas meter inspector," explained the intruder.

Whereupon Mr. Dorkins held his hands up still higher.—Chicago Tribune.

Oil For Ferns. An olive oil bath is very fine for a palm or fern. Put two tablespoonfuls at the roots of your palm or fern and you have no idea—unless you have tried it—what the improvement will be.

A Diplomatic Decision. Two ladies contending for precedence at the court of Charles V. appealed to the monarch, who decided that the elder should go first. Disputes of that character never occurred thereafter.

Not What She Expected. Clara (dishing for a compliment)—This is your fourth dance with me. Why don't you dance with some of the other girls?

Charlie—Well, the fact is I dance so badly I hate to ask them.

Beautifulizing the City. "Mister," inquired Dusty Rhodes, "would you contribute a dollar to help beautify your thriving city?" "What's the idea?" "A dollar will buy me a ticket to the next town."—Kansas City Journal.

Wanted a Chance. "I thought you said when we were married that our would be a life partnership," she said.

"So I did, my dear," he replied. "But I didn't insist on my being the silent partner."—Detroit Free Press.



Discouraged
The expression occurs so many times in letters from sick women, "I was completely discouraged." And there is always good reason for the discouragement. Years of pain and suffering. Doctor after doctor tried in vain. Medicines doing no lasting good. It is no wonder that the woman feels discouraged. Thousands of these weak and sick women have found health and courage regained as the result of the use of **Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.** It establishes regularity, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures weakness. **IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG AND SICK WOMEN WELL.** Refuse substitutes offered by unscrupulous druggists for this reliable remedy. Sick women are invited to consult by letter, free. All correspondence strictly private and sacredly confidential. Write without fear and without fee to World's Dispensary, R. V. Pierce, M. D., Free't, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

DO YOUR DUTY TODAY.

Happy the man, and happy he alone, He who can call today his own; He who, secure within, can say, Tomorrow, do thy worst, for I have lived today. —Dryden.

Two Kinds. "There are just two kinds of liars in this world."

"Two kinds?" "Yes—the ones who lie to help themselves and the ones who lie to injure others."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Reversed. Redrick—Say, old man, you have been through the ordeal of proposing. What does a fellow do after he pops the question? Var Albert—Why, he questions pop. of course. —Chicago News.

The Writing Mania. The itch for scribbling is proverbially undying in every slave of the pen. —Hall Caine.

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